

## The Young Veins

### "Damn Remix Ft Ludacris, Jd, And Bone Crusher"

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[Intro]

Youngbloodz, come out an play

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck,

[Lil Jon]

Yeah!

[JD]

So-so-def,  
Youngbloodz,  
Uh, Lil Jon,  
Bone Crusher,  
And my man Ludacris, let's go

[Ludacris]

Beep beep mothafucka,  
Goin four years strong,  
Got plenty haters really wishin that I ain't last this long,  
And please don't get it twisted, I ain't Hollywood yet,  
I just jumped in that movie to get a big ass check,  
Fool break yo' self, thats the phrase that pays,  
I'm bout to open my own shop, AK's and Chevrolets,  
I just bought twenty acres and I'm still in the hood,  
They like "Damn, Lova-lova doin pretty damn good",  
When it comes to this paper, I don't slack to get it,  
They call me lazy cuz my crib's got a elevator in it,  
It's sorry to say, but it'd harder to see,  
And I don't have to hit the club, I bring the party to me,  
Cuz I'm the lord of the lord, and the king of the kings,  
I never claim to be hard, just down for my team,  
Shawna, Twenty, Chingy, Titti and Fate,  
I grab a booty, and pinch, then lick a titty, and shake,

[Sean Paul]

Now I'm back in the street, workin, stackin my bread,  
Spend some in the hood, cuz I plenty to spread,  
Got a brand new 'lac, on some brand new feet,  
With a brand new grill, shinin' like gold teeth,  
Still wild with AKs, still sweep a street,  
But I'm a real G, got no time for beef,

I won't change for nan nigga, I'm a part of the street,  
An live like everyday like it's a party to me,  
Boy I could show wit it, if there's money to be made,  
boy I'ma gon' go get it,  
Split it with the hood, and then get some gold wit it,  
Catch me swervin through your hood, "No he didn't,  
did he?",  
Straight up sippin on some Henny, ain't no coke in it,  
I leave the chase for the suckas, seperate the hard  
mothafuckas from all the bustas,  
To the grinders and the hustlas, so I know that ya'll feel  
me,  
Put yo hood up in the air, represent for your city,

[All]

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say  
what, Say what?)  
If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say  
what, Say what?)  
If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say  
what, Say what?)  
If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say  
what, Say what?)

[Lil Jon]

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,  
Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,  
Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,  
Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

[J-Bo]

Now who the hell wanna tangle my ankle, I'm settin off,  
To the party, no Bacardi, like Crusher we breaks 'em  
off,  
Youngbloodz, and Ludacris, in which you know the  
names,  
We burnin through yo speakers like big balls of flames,  
Livin like Hurricanes, we blowin through yo town,  
Wipin out yo system and shuttin the club down,  
Cuz we don't give a fuck, already you know the deal,  
Like soldiers we walk soft, so listen close and clear,  
Cuz we gon' act a fool, and send chumps back to  
school,  
And teach them mothafuckas to never break the rules,  
Lesson one, some pimps don't never cramp they style,  
Lesson two, respect them been doin it for awhile,  
A-Town, southbond, we bumpin down yo block,  
Switchin from lane to lane, you know we don't stop,  
We back and still foolish, and bumpin like once before,  
So go and throw it up my people, now hit the floor,

[All]

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

[Lil Jon]

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

[Bone Crusher]

I went and destroyed all competition, in '94,

This bitch is 600 pounds, and no more,

That equals six of yo featherweights is gonna hit the floor,

So if a nigga wanna buck, then a nigga need to know,

I'm serious with this, pardon my french, but I'm the shit,

You 'bout six fuckin seconds away from catchin these bricks,

When it's all said and done, and I engulf the sun,

You better ask fuckin mortals what ya'll hoe niggas learned,

I grind for this paper, shake a nigga down for this paper,

These underachiever niggas always hate ya,

So you gotta keep a means to lock and load for these capers,

These niggas ain't harder than my daughter at a seven o' clock wake up,

Them Bloodz and Bone Crusher, fuck niggas discover,

Put them vice grips on ya, and watch ya suffer,

They call me a mutilator, a bitch nigga snuffa,

Why don't you see me in the streets with all that mean mug, brotha, ya bitch,

[All]

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say what, Say what?)

If you don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck (Say  
what, Say what?)

[Lil Jon]

Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,  
Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,  
Don't start no shit, it won't be no shit,

[Bone Crusher]

Cuz you got us straight fucked up, nigga

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